

BOXING—ALL THE LATEST DOPE—BASEBALL

Cheers! Wolgast Is Injured, But the Fight Will Not Be Delayed.

We thought it had happened yesterday afternoon.

Al Wolgast injured his left thumb in a set-to with a sparring partner. The injury was slight in itself, but one never can tell what an insignificant wound will do to athletes with the temperament of Wolgast and Ritchie.

Ad showed remarkable recuperative powers, however, and announced that the wound wouldn't prevent him mixing matters with Ritchie Thursday night.

Both battlers are still hard at work training, but Wolgast says he will knock off tomorrow and rest up for the fray. Ritchie terminates his conditioning work tonight. Reports from his camp are that he is near enough to weight.

Battling Levinsky, after a vacation of nearly a week, returned to the ring last night in New York and outpointed Jim Coffey in a sizzling mill. Coffey outweighed the Hebrew heavy 25 pounds.

Gene Delmont shaded Cal Delaney of Cleveland in eight rounds at Memphis last night. Delaney was floored in the sixth round.

This afternoon Johnny Coulon is scheduled to name the date on which he will defend his bantamweight title against Kid Williams of Baltimore.

While Coulon will probably name July 4 as the time for settling the question of superiority, he may include conditions that will protect him in case he finds further postponement necessary. Johnny wants at least two preliminary battles before risking his crown against a man of Williams' caliber.

ALL PATCHED UP

A girl's heart is almost as apt to be patched up as a boy's trousers are.

Winter League Closes—Local Team: In Spring Camps.

Gradually life in Chicago is returning to its normal level.

No longer do pop-eyed reporters with hectic dreams pursue magnates; even more pop-eyed, and with even more hectic dreams.

The winter league season is just about over, for which many thanks.

Three Chicago teams are in their training camps, and after tonight when the Sox tourists face their last banquet, our village will be shy of diamond celebrities.

Until President Gilmore of the Feds returns for some more verbal and verbose duels with Ban Johnson we must languish along, with nothing more exciting than murders, 20th Ward politics and other crimes.

Joe Tinker has his Federal aspirants safely housed in Shreveport, La., and he sent them away to a vigorous workout this morning. Joe is not entirely satisfied with his line-up, and, with Gilmore's permission to grab players anywhere he can, the manager suffered from writer's cramp today as a result of writing telegrams to bright stars of the diamond.

Learning that Red Dooin still has a pitcher left on his staff, Tinker is laying wires to lure Grover Cleveland Alexander to the third league, leaving nothing for Sherwood Magee to captain but Pat Moran.

Gilmore says his outburst has brought results in telegrams from four stars who are ready to do the hop and dip if the financial inducements are attractive. All of which may be true, and probably is, as the insurgent leader has been making good the majority of his apparently airy boasts.

The rosters of the Buffalo and Indianapolis Feds, given out today, show strength. Lamp 'em: